

# MEXICO MISSOURI MESSAGE.

VOLUME 1.

MEXICO, AUDRAIN COUNTY, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, AUG. 23, 1900.

NUMBER 42

Mexico is now a telegraph division of the C. & A.

James Gallaher, of this city, has moved to Independence.

There are 30,000 lepers in our greatly prized Philippine possessions.

Attorney F. R. Jesse, of this city, addressed the Bryan club at Laddonia last Saturday night.

J. S. Weaver, a substantial farmer near Santa Fe, made the MESSAGE an appreciated call the other day.

A party of ten young people from Laddonia spread dinner with the MESSAGE family on Modern Woodmen picnic day.

The Ralls County Teachers' Institute passed a resolution indorsing "all agitation tending to the establishment of the Phonetic method of spelling."

Miss Donia Horton, of Mexico, will teach the Elm Bend school, in this county, and Miss Maggie DeLaporte, of Laddonia, will teach the West Lick school.

Miss Mary Anderson, City Attorney of Palmyra, made her official debut in court the other day and succeeded in scoring a conviction. Her victim was fined \$2.

T. J. Wilson, of Santa Fe, called on the MESSAGE last week. Mr. Wilson has been a resident of Missouri for 30 years, but is now thinking of going back to his native State, Kentucky.

Walter L. Mabry, candidate for Representative of Montgomery county, says he is for Champ Clark for United States Senator, and in favor of election of same by direct vote of the people.

It is said that the three chief causes of the present trouble in China is missionary work, acquisition of territory by foreign nations and the desecration of ancestral homes and the landscape of China.

A Sedalia policeman is now a trust later. He recently shot a hole thru a plate glass in a store window, and to replace the shattered piece will cost \$130. Last year the same glass could have been purchased for \$50.

Dr. W. H. Douglass, of Rush Hill, called on the MESSAGE the other day. He says the people are distressingly healthy down in his section. The doctor is a little modest; he has a fine field and is having a splendid practice.

That "Daily Report," by Howell & son, of Mexico, of deeds of trust given, last wills, chattel mortgages given, deeds of trust satisfied, new suits filed, etc., is quite indispensable to every business man of the county. It is a timely publication.

The Appleton City Herald suggests that the shirt waist man, who seems to be having so much trouble getting his meals in the city, go out among the farmers of Missouri, who have for the past century been wearing shirt waists during the summer months.

Rev. C. A. Emmons, of Mount Vernon, Mo., is endeavoring to keep up interest in the Jester murder trial. He comes rather to the defense of Jester and publishes a letter that he traveled with a young man named Gilbert Gates five years after Gilbert Gates was supposed to have been murdered in Monroe county.

This is the way Henry Watterson sizes up civilization as it is: "With the king of Italy brutally shot down; with hundreds, perhaps thousands, being butchered in China because of their nationality or religion; with mobs killing people in the streets of New Orleans because of their color; and with men under trial in Kentucky for assassinating a citizen to prevent him being governor, the 'civilization' of the world is showing up conspicuously at present."

## Will Probated.

The will of the late Mrs. Hannah Reynolds has been filed with Judge S. M. Edwards. D. A. Murphy, the attorney, was made executor of the will without bond. After all debts are met the will bequeathes one dollar each to William and George Reynolds, sons of deceased, and a like amount to William and Margaret Hogan, Mary Waddington and Lizzie Pengergast each receive \$100. The remainder of the property is divided equally between her son, James Coffee, and her sister, Mrs. Martha Reynolds.

## John W. Gates for Senator.

New York, Aug. 16.—A dispatch to the New York Herald from London says: "John W. Gates, the American Wire and Steel magnate, has won nearly a million dollars on the English race tracks and is about to return to the United States. Mr. Gates, when he arrives, will enter active politics in Illinois and try to gain Senator Cullom's seat at Washington. Mr. Gates will sail from Hamburg on Saturday next on the Deutschland." John W. Gates was a brother of Gilbert W. Gates, for whose murder Alexander Jester was tried recently in New London, Mo. It was alleged at the trial that it was the money of John W. Gates which brought Jester to trial.

## A "Pop" With a Title.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 16.—Wharton Barker, candidate for President on the "Middle-of-the-Road" Populist ticket, is said to be ineligible for the Presidency because he bears a foreign title, bestowed upon him by the Czar of Russia, without the consent of the United States government. It is said that some years ago Mr. Barker was superintending some public work in Russia, and that he was made "Lord of St. Wenehelas."

If this should be proved against Mr. Barker he will be ineligible to accept the Presidency's chair, and will probably be asked to resign his candidacy. He would be succeeded by Ignatius Donnelly, candidate for Vice-President on the "Middle-of-the-Road" ticket. According to the laws of the United States, an American forfeits his citizenship when he accepts a foreign title without the permission of Congress.

## Audrain Old Settlers.

At a meeting of the officers chosen at the preliminary organization of the Old Settlers of Audrain county last October it was agreed to hold the first regular annual meeting of said organization on the 9th day of Oct., 1900, on the first day of the Mexico street fair, at the Court House in Mexico, at 11 o'clock; at which meeting a permanent organization will be made by electing officers and appointing standing committees, looking forward to regular annual meetings hereafter.

It is very desirable that we have a full attendance at this, our first, meeting, not only of those who have been enrolled as members, but of every man and woman in Audrain county who is eligible to membership. Every person who has lived in the county for a period of 30 years and who has attained the age of 50 years is entitled to become a member of the Association. All such are expected to enroll at this meeting.

Come one, come all. Bring well-filled baskets of provisions and let us eat, drink, talk and renew old acquaintanceship, make new ones, snap a few stories of old times, have some speeches and know each other better in the future.

P. M. MORRIS,  
Secretary.

Hugh Asbury, of this city, is the salesman for J. M. Nickles' new racket store at Martinsburg.

Mrs. D. M. Hirsch, at Higbee, committed suicide the other day by drinking carbolic acid. She had been to visit her father who was dangerously sick and it is thought the matter weighed upon her mind causing it to become temporarily unbalanced.

## HERE IS THE HOT THING.

Appeal to Reason weaves it off in the following fashion. Tease your brain a little with it and see where you come out. Champ Clark would clap the rascals in prison. But hear:

The Mutual Life Insurance Company boasts that it has means sufficient at its command to put a fleet of 60 battle ships of the first-class on the ocean and could sweep from the seas every fleet that floats and levy tribute or destroy every seaport on the globe! That it could place an army of 600,000 men in the field and maintain them one year! That it could build a railroad half way round the earth! That it could build the Nicaragua canal and buy enough land around it to start a nation as large as New York! That it could buy at \$1.25 an acre as much land as 143 states the size of Rhode Island!

Here is a corporation greater than the government, and when a few others like it are created you will see the sham of hypocrisy torn off and the oligarchy openly proclaim itself master, as it really is today. We have no longer a republic except in name. Fools in Rome believed they had a republic long after it was lost, because the forms were being gone thru. There is coming a hot old time in the next few years. If such corporations as the Mutual and the Standard Oil companies can hire enough people to keep the others cowed down they will hold the fort, otherwise their names will be Dennis with a little d. The stronger the king the weaker or less powerful the people. When the people are strong the king is weak in temporal power.

The United States is nearing the line when it will be a struggle to the death between the corporations and the people. The people will win. That is in the line of human progress and evolution. A little more concentration, a little more squeezing out of the little merchants and factories, a little more show of contempt for the common people and the laws, and the clock will strike the hour that tells that the New Order has been born, it may be in much pain and anguish, but it will be safely placed in the hands of the common people who will rear it to maturity.

## "Pa and Jim" Must Win.

The following correspondence is sent out from Topeka, Kansas: Pretty Mary Johnson, of Haskell county, Kan., willingly agrees, at her father's suggestion, to figure as the stake in an election bet, and there will be no more eager follower of the campaign than she.

If Bryan wins, she wins a husband. Her father will dance at her wedding with James Howard, a neighboring farmer.

Mary has made hearts the paramount issue and every citizen may carry two soldiers on his back and the country may go to smash in the clutches of trusts, and with copper as the money standard—so long as she wins "Jim."

"Pa and Jim are both sure of winning," said Mary with a laugh today, as she patted a golden mass of butter with a wooden spoon. "I am going to ask everybody that goes by our house to vote for Bryan—isn't he handsome?—and I think they will when they understand how much it means to Jim and myself. Say, you don't think there's any chance for McKinley, do you?"

## A New Religion.

A new "religion" has been invented in Rockmart, Ga., by a Mrs. Roberts, one of the tenets of which consists in offering animal sacrifices. Mrs. Roberts is high priestess and has now eighteen followers. She was formerly a member of the Baptist church for thirty years. Converts to the new faith are made by "force and fear," and the community is being terrorized. One of the beliefs of the faithful is that all who ride bicycles will be damned.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists. 25c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

## THE WOODMEN PICNIC.

The Big Day in Mexico Last Thursday.

The County Organization of Camps Holds Its First Annual Outing.

It is estimated that between 4,000 and 5,000 people were in attendance upon the Modern Woodmen picnic in Mexico last Thursday.

It was an enjoyable day, one of most successful occasions along the picnic line ever held in Mexico. It was a good humored crowd, out for enjoyment, and they got it.

The local camp of the Woodmen, who had all matters in charge, are commended on every hand—the management could not have been more perfect.

The address of welcome was delivered by S. B. Cook. He went back to the early days of this great Republic and rehearsed how the pioneer Woodmen blazed the way thru the wilderness and across the plain, preparing the way for this great Western civilization, and how the Modern Woodman does well to typify the lives and commemorate the virtues of the pioneer Woodmen. He declared that Woodcraft knows no class, nor is it dominated by politics or sectarianism. The address was a fine effort.

D. I. Thornton D. H. C., M. W. A., also delivered a fine address. After responding to the welcome remarks by S. B. Cook, he devoted the remainder of his time to



the good of the order." To show the rapid growth of Woodcraft he stated that there are 1,000 Woodmen initiated every month. Mr. Thornton organized the first camp in Missouri. It was at St. Joseph, in 1893.

J. V. Williams, of this city, who never lacks for words and ideas on any subject and on any occasion, also delivered a happy speech. Mr. Williams showed that he believes in Woodcraft to the core.

Grand Marshal J. W. Plunkett had charge of the parade. It was imposing and interested hundreds of the mammoth crowd. It was in the following order:

Carriages with distinguished guests.  
Mexico Fire Department.  
Float and log house.  
Large log.  
Centralia delegation, 43 in number.  
Farber delegation, 15 in number.  
Mexico delegation and visitors.  
The three teams, Mexico, Farber and Centralia, were prominent features of the parade.

The following composed the Mexico team:  
J. D. Pratt, Captain; Ed McClannahan, Frank McCord, William Wells, Willis Combs, Lester Penny, Albert Hulen, William Jackman, Virgil Pearl.

Farber team: C. Bradbury, Captain; W. M. Dye, Tucker Duncan, John Hammett, Artie Lee, W. M. Shotwell, W. M. Shoppert, Charles Kellum, John Shotwell.

Centralia team: Henry Turner, Captain; Grant Richardson, Walter Stoue, Oliver Marshall, Nicho-

COUNTY OFFICERS.  
J. N. Cross, Chairman, of Mexico.  
W. J. Crow, Vice-President, of Farber.  
A. L. Bruton, Secretary, of Laddonia.  
Edward Elder, Treasurer, of Rush Hill.

las Bell, William Irwin, Claude Sexton, William Stone, Lewis Smith, James Campbell, Ernest Fagg, James Wilson, Wilfred Richardson.  
Centralia won the \$5 prize for the largest visiting delegation.  
Centralia also won in the prize drill, \$25 prize, with Farber second. Mexico was barred but won first honors.  
In the voting contest for the most popular lady in Audrain, Mrs. J. W. Simpson was first; Mrs. R. E. Hisey, second; Mrs. A. W. Prussing, third; Miss Maude Wallace, fourth; Miss Rose Ringo, fifth.

At night Rev. A. McAllen, of West Hartford, delivered a speech. P. H. Cullen also followed with a few words.

It was a great day. Woodcraft over the country is now better understood, and as a consequence there will be a greater growth of the order in Audrain than ever.

It will be understood that the picnic was given under the auspices of the county organization, names of officers given at head of this article. This county organization was formed January 4, 1900. The object of the new organization is to promote the interests of Woodcraft thruout the county. A picnic like the one just held is to be a feature hereafter each year. G. W. Ham, District Deputy, resides in Mexico, and he is a chief cause for the revival of interest in this work. The State Camp meets in Mexico next February and that is another inspiration for renewed activity among the Woodmen thruout the county. No Woodman in Audrain but who will want to be here next February.

Audrain Woodcraft is in the front. The following camps were represented at the picnic here Thursday: Mexico, Laddonia, Farber, Vandalia, Worcester, Martinsburg, Thompson, Benton City and Rowena.

The Mexico Camp was organized in July, seven years ago. Following are the present officers:  
J. N. Cross, V. C.  
E. E. Jones, W. A.  
G. A. Frank, Clerk.  
E. F. Kunkel, Banker.  
H. L. Bickley, Escort.  
J. D. Pratt, J. L. Simpson and C. R. Lupton, Managers.  
C. T. Varnon and M. E. Crawford, Physicians.  
Jeff Sims, O. W.  
Eugene Dyson, I. W.

The MESSAGE gives below the names of those who compose the Mexico camp:

John Abbay Claude Mansfield  
Edward Dermody E B McClanahan  
Joe Alderson J H Lewis  
Harry Atchison C E Lockridge  
P S Atkins E R Locke  
S R Allison C B Luckie  
T S Baskett C R Lupton  
John Beal C W Marshall  
H L Bickley J E Martin  
Fred Boeger J T Martin  
Wm Bowers E C Miller  
A R Briscoe C B Matthews  
F G Brenton B R Middleton  
I J Brown H L Miller  
G W Barnett E B Moore  
J G Brashear W S Moore  
Daniel Balling N T Morris  
J T Redberry A G Mildred  
James Bowers J E Milliken  
F R Burkhardt August Meyer  
J M Bradley C A Mildred  
Edward Bowers Ben McAfee  
C M Baskett C H Layton  
C H Baker F T McCord  
E M D Bridgford A McDonald  
Louis Boeger J R McDonald  
August Boeger R L McFarlin  
B M Campbell J A McIntyre

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[Arranged from James Russell Lowell's poem "Dana's Treasure"]

Away in far-off Persia lived Dana, a shepherd. By day he watched his flocks as they cropped grass from the hillside, and at night he saw that they were carefully guarded from the wolves, which came from near-by forests to carry off and devour the sheep.

So faithful was Dana to his fleecy subjects, and so wisely did he look after the affairs of his own household, that the villagers, humble folk like himself, chose him to govern their village. Their choice was a fortunate one, for so well did the village prosper under his rule, that several neighboring villages selected him to govern them. Under his sway they, too, thrived, growing in well-being and justice. But in the cities of Persia, and indeed in most of the villages and country districts, affairs went ill. The viceroys, or assistant rulers, were unjust, dishonest and cruel. Who could wonder at this? Their monarch was a weak and wicked man, debased by every conceivable vice. An unscrupulous and willing slave to the flattery of his viceroys, who well knew how to gain his consent to any plan, no matter how unjust or cruel, if it only served to enrich the royal pocket, and, unknown to him, add to their own possessions.

But it chanced that the king died, a victim to his own wicked indulgences. To the throne now came "a king more wise." He searched for men to aid him in ruling who should be brave and just. The mountain shepherd's fame had reached his ears. For Dana he sent and to him gave a satrapy, or province, in trust to rule.

This unexpected elevation did not make Dana conceited. He took no more pride in his viceroys' scepter than in his shepherd's crook which he held in earlier days. Envy, however, soon pursued Dana, and found more listeners in towns and cities than in hillside villages. It wanted a chance to undo Dana's favor with the king.

At stated times Persia's monarch sent out a demand for tax, or revenue, to every province. This revenue was not paid wholly in money, but partly with gold and gems, in which the country was rich.

So greatly had Dana's province grown in wealth and honor that immediately upon receipt of the tax edict the treasures were collected and sent to the king's exchequer. The advance and wealth of the province pleased



the king, but displeased others, who hated to see Dana so successful. Soon it was whispered to the king that he had been greatly deceived in bestowing Dana to be honest. Enemies accused the viceroys of keeping from the king's tax some gems more rare than all the rest for his own private store.

For proof they stated that no matter where the viceroys went a camel followed, bearing a heavy chest. Closely guarded were beast and burden by archers armed with bows and arrows, directed to shoot any who came too near. No one save Dana knew its contents. At times the chest was carried into his tent, where, secure from observation, he removed the precious gems from their hiding place. Then all the tent glowed and glistened with jeweled light.

The king was vexed. With a retinue among which were Dana's accusers, he immediately set out for Dana's province to investigate.  
The viceroys heard of his monarch's approach, and as was fit, with stateliness train met him at the city's gate. And there in the midst of the procession was seen, as had been told, a camel circled round by archers.

The monarch was furious. To his mind there was no doubt of Dana's guilt.

"Open me now," he cried, "yon treasure chest!" "Twas done, and only a worn shepherd's vest was found therein."

The defamers flushed and hung their heads.  
Not Dana. Open as the sky's blue roof he stood.  
And "Oh, my lord, behold that I was worthy of thy trust," he said. "To rule wisely I had first to be master of myself. Fortune's gifts are hard to wisely bear. They often bend men from the truth and make them stagger from the path of honesty. When prosperity was pressing hard and I was tempted to yield some point of honor I ordered this chest to be borne into my tent. Alone, I took from it that vest. At its sight my mind was taken to the days when, though but a humble sheep tender, I was honest and trustworthy. As my better self struggled for victory, this mite witness helped me to be lord of simple Dana

still. With this in view I cannot lose the road of right."

The king felt deeply rebuked for his distrust. Tears thrilled his eyelids. Before night two provinces were added to Dana's kingdom.—Bessie F. Clements, in the Chicago Record.

## Throw Dice for Punishment.

"I was in the Philippines about three months ago," said the Chicago agent of a well-known tea house, "and saw the queerest throw of dice I ever saw in my life. Two soldiers had been court-martialed for getting drunk and assaulting their superior officer—about the gravest offense a subordinate can commit. Being after dark, the officer didn't know which one it was. Neither did they, nor much of anything else that happened about that time. But the court insisted that for the sake of discipline one of them must be punished. It was hard lines. For they were really not bad young fellows and everybody was sorry for them. Each was willing to take the penalty and let the other one off. But that wouldn't do, so it was finally agreed that they should throw the dice for it. 'The first one that took them shook them hard and turned them out. Five and two!' The second man followed suit. His were five and two. Then the first poured out a six and five. Six and five came out for the other. You should have just heard the shouts and bets. Then the first one threw again. 'Two and three!' And two and three showed up for the second soldier. This was getting interesting. 'Aces!' said the first. 'Aces,' cried the second. The excitement was tremendous. Everybody crowded into the room anxious to get a sight at the miraculous performances. They all held their breaths. The soldier whose throw it was gave the bones an extra shake. Out tumbled four and three. The second one pounded and shook enough to have worn the spots off of 'em. No use. Three and four! 'The devils in 'em.' 'I can't get used to that game!' They're loaded all around," exclaimed the crowd." Here the tea agent paused and rose to go away. But how did they come out finally? Everybody asked, wrought up to intensest curiosity. "Oh, out of the box, I s'pose like they did before," calmly explained the agent. "You see, the steamer for Honolulu was waiting for the last time and I had to come away before the thing was settled. They may be at it yet, for all I know."—Chicago Chronicle.

## Builds Churches for Living.

The Boston woman will not permit herself to be forgotten, and, indeed, it is fortunate that she keeps herself so much in the public view, for, aside from a few idiosyncrasies that are easily forgiven in view of her other lovable qualities, the Boston woman is a very praiseworthy creature. One of the latest developments of the woman of the modern Athens has been in the direction of architecture. Josephine Wright Chapman is the latest wonder of her sex, for she is an architect of acknowledged ability. From her offices have come forth the designs for some of the most beautiful houses and homes in eastern Massachusetts and the plans for some of the most successfully beautiful buildings. Thruout the city and state are monuments to her skill and her constantly increasing patronage can point to but one thing, that her work is her best advertisement. At her office she employs constantly several draughtsmen, who are incessantly occupied with work she has to do. She has reached that degree of success that is not compelled to seek for something to do, but has merely to wait for what comes. The latest building for which it is practically certain Miss Chapman's plans will be accepted is that which it is proposed to build for the All Saints' Episcopal parish at Attleboro. The growth of the church made a larger edifice imperative a year or two ago, and several months past a tract of land was purchased and Miss Chapman made the plans for the new church. The style is that of an old English abbey. The church will seat 275 but could be made to seat as many more if necessary. It is in the form of a cross, with seats in the transepts, or projecting sides. Another church which Miss Chapman has led into the way of beauty is that of the Episcopal parish at Leominster. This will be rather after the old English chapel style and will be ninety feet in length and forty feet in width. The church will seat 300 persons and the Sunday school room 200.

## The Value of Glycerine.

A tablespoonful of glycerine in a cup of hot milk or cream will at once relieve the most violent attack of coughing. This is a simple, easily obtained and harmless remedy. Equally simple and quite as effective is the use of diluted glycerine spray through an atomizer. This is applied directly to the inflamed or irritated surfaces, and gives almost instant relief. In attacks of influenza, colds in the head, sore throat, and other troubles, glycerine mixed with three times its bulk of water, boiled and cooled, is an invaluable remedy. A little practice will enable the patient to apply the spray, and the soothing and cooling effect is remarkable. Mixed with an equal quantity of sulphuric acid, glycerine is an almost unfailing remedy for throat troubles of all kinds, and, being harmless, can be used by all people. It must, however, be freshly made, as it keeps but a short time.

## Cable Speed.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other—about 700 miles a second.